

The Fall, Hey Student

When I'm walking down the street,
It's always you I seem to meet,
Long hair down and sneakers on your feet.
And write your letters to the Evening News
I clench my fist and sing this tune:

I said Hey student, hey student, hey student,
You're gonna get it through the head,
I said Hey student, hey student, hey student,
You're gonna get it through the head, I said...

When walking to work,
It's always you I seem to meet
Henna in your hair, standing in the heat
As you serve us in (motor bows) a book kid
I clench my hand before I flip my lid.

CHORUS.

When walking down the street,
It's always you I seem to meet,
Long hair down and sneakers on your feet.
As you listen to Pearl Jam in your room.
I'm thinking like that when I sing this song:

CHORUS.

I said I woka-to-ma, woka-to-ma
Woka-to-ma, wah wah wah x2

When walking down the street,
It's always you I seem to meet,
Long hair down and sneakers on your feet.
As you stare in your room at Shaun Ryder's face
Down long long long long days

CHORUS.

I said I woka-to-ma, woka-to-ma
Woka-to-ma, wah wah wah x2

The dead brains of class A-D
Born to live in Leigh-on-Sea

Twin swastikas, court, swimming pool
I'm thinking like this when I sing this tune:

CHORUS.

I said I woka-to-ma, woka-to-ma
Woka-to-ma, wah wah wah x2